

Thicker walls cost extra by General_KJ

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Accidental Coming Out, Aged-Up Character(s), Alternate Universe - No Upside Down, Dirty Talk, Established Relationship, Gay Mike Wheeler, Gay Will Byers, Implied Sexual Content, M/M, POV Nancy Wheeler, Period-Typical Homophobia, Secret Relationship, Weddings

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Characters: Jonathan Byers, Mike Wheeler, Nancy Wheeler, The Party (Mentioned), Will Byers

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Summary:

On the night of Nancy and Jonathon's wedding the couple next door are very loud.

Thicker walls cost extra

Author's Note:

I'm honestly not sure whether I need to rate this explicit because although its not graphic, it couldn't be any more implied lol you've been warned.

I keep getting these ideas in the middle of writing my longfics, at least this time I persuaded myself to finish the next chapter of Senior year scheming first lol

Nancy sighed in contentment as she snuggled closer to her newly wed husband underneath the luxury cotton bedsheets. When people told her that her wedding day would be the happiest day of her life they weren't kidding. Everything had gone perfectly. Her dress was stunning, the ceremony was sweet enough to have half her family in tears and the party afterwards was absolutely incredible. Their first night together as husband and wife had also been divine but they weren't giving anyone the details on that one.

She was so lucky to find someone as sweet as Jonathon to marry, especially after the disaster that was her relationship with Steve Harrington. She maybe was marrying a bit younger than she might have liked due to her parents insistence that a child couldn't be born out of wedlock but seeing as it was Jonathon she wasn't too disagreeable. Her parents may have been a bit disgruntled that she was marrying someone without money but she herself didn't mind at all.

Nancy was really relieved that their close family got on so well together with the exception of her parents obviously. Jonathon's parents doted on her and her siblings almost as much as their own children. Holly had instantly became attached to Jonathan's younger brother Will and could be seen begging him to play with her constantly. Whilst Will on the other hand had become best friends with her younger brother within a month of their families meeting for the first time.

This was odd behaviour on Mikes part seeing as her younger brother was a moody 19 year old with few friends but she was glad it happened. Mike obviously had a few friends like Lucas and Dustin but he seemed to instantly click with Will in a way he never had with the two of them. They had nearly bonded as well as Lucas had with Wills friend Max when they had started dating soon after the two friendship groups met but she wasn't comparing.

Mike also might have wedding bells in his future though if Jon's stepsister Jane managed to pull him with the heart eyes she kept giving him. Mike had never really dated anyone so maybe he would finally find someone in El, it would be strange to have their siblings dating but not unappealing. If anything were going to happen it would likely be at this wedding when everyone was drunk so she supposed she should just wait till morning to find out.

Or not.

Nancy jumped upright when the door of the next room open slammed open causing her sleeping husband to shuffle uncomfortably for a second due to the loss of her presence. She stared at his sleeping form for a few seconds praying that she didn't wake him up whilst she listened to the sound of movement next door. Jonathon slept with ear plugs in so at least he wasn't disturbed by the noise and after a few more seconds he settled back into a comfortable position and she sighed in relief.

Her relief didn't last for long though as the sound of groans started coming through the remarkably thin walls. She inwardly cursed herself for rejecting their parents offer to pay for a luxury suite. If they hadn't been so high and mighty then she wouldn't be subjected to whatever was going on in the next room over. The wet sloppy sounds coming through the wall told her that the mystery couple were making out and the sound of clothing hitting the floor told her she needed to stop listening.

She grabbed her pillow so she could put it over her head and prepared to flop down next to Jonathon again but then she heard a voice for the first time. "You're so pretty" a male voice said making her stop in her tracks, normally she would have just ignored it but the voice sounded so familiar that she couldn't help but perk back up

again to listen. When the squelchy sounds of something that definitely wasn't kissing started however Nancy instantly began to regret her decision.

Just as she was about to change her mind though the man spoke again, "your mouth feels so good babe." Nancy instantly felt blood rushing to her cheeks as the mysterious mans moans left little to the imagination. She couldn't stop listening though because she still couldn't place the mans voice, the muffling effect the walls were providing was not helpful.

Despite how insanely embarrassed Nancy was feeling at listening to someone she knew performing sexual acts she still strained her ears to wait for the sound of a voice. She was soon rewarded for her diligence with a grunt of pleasure though it was not a reward she particularly wanted. "Fuck you look so hot like this baby." Nancy had never felt more embarrassed in her life, there was no mistaking it now, the person on the other side of the wall was her younger brother, Mike.

She needed to stop listening now before she was scarred for life but as she moved to bury herself in her pillow to wallow in self-pity Nancy discovered that her curiosity was not yet fulfilled. She didn't know who her brother was doing it with and that thought against her better judgment was persuading her to keep listening. As much as wanted to just fall asleep and just forget that this interaction ever happened Nancy knew that she wouldn't be able to sleep till she had found out whether Jane had been the one to lure in her brother.

So she kept listening whilst trying to ignore the sound of Mikes sex noises as she waited for some kind of indication of the identity of the other person. Nancy was very glad when the damp noises ended signifying that they had stopped doing that part though the sound of shuffling and bed springs made that gratitude extremely short lived. She braced herself for the actual act to start but the noises didn't come, and instead a different kind of sex noise started.

What was Mike doing? Why didn't he just put it in? What else did he need to do before getting to fucking whoever the girl was? They were obviously doing something judging by the new squelchy sounds but what were they waiting for? Her internal questions were fortunately

answered though when the other person spoke for the first time. "Fuck Mike that feels so good," a soft voice moaned, except the voice wasn't entirely soft it had some rough edges that made it sound masculine.

Wait was that a male voice? Was Mike gay? She considered for a moment, Mike had never really shown much interest in girls, had Mike been staring at boys all this time? The memory of his phase of being obsessed with Harrison Ford sprang too mind. Fuck, she shouldn't have found out this way, thank goodness it was her in the next room rather than their homophobic parents. At least that explained why they were taking so long to get going.

Wait, who was the other guy? His voice sounded familiar as well now she was thinking about it. She had already been listening for far too long already what's a bit longer. The other man kept giving out the occasional groan and pant at what her brother was doing to him and she had to try very hard to stop herself from visualizing it. The mystery man had still not given away anything away and the sounds had suddenly came to halt.

Nancy flinched when she heard a ruffling that sounded suspiciously like a condom wrapper being opened. She barely had any time to recover from that before the man gave out a yelp which was presumably of Mikes doing. Groans of pain and pleasure echoed through the wall as Nancy held her breath in anticipation. There was a pause when nothing happened before suddenly starting up again slightly louder causing her to jump slightly.

"Faster Mike" the unidentified voice suddenly said after a few moments, only it wasn't unidentified anymore because at that moment Nancy figured out who the voice belonged to. Her eyes blew wide with shock, surely it couldn't be, "Fuck me harder" nope there was no mistaking it. She was expecting Mike to date her husbands sibling, she just predicted the wrong sibling. The mystery man was none other than Will Byers.

How hadn't she seen it before, their brothers had been thick as thieves ever since they had met, Mike never bonded with anyone that quickly. Yet they spent an unbelievable amount of time together and they constantly were sneaking off together, much to the displeasure

of her parents. This led her to conclude that this wasn't the first time the pair had been intimate together, there was no hesitation in their actions whatsoever.

Before tonight Nancy didn't even know whether her brother had had his first kiss let alone had sex. Now she knew that her brother was in a secret homosexual relationship with her husband's brother and she had no idea what to do with this information. The sounds of Mike pounding Will hard into the bed was not helping her think straight. She could hear the bedframe bashing against the wall as the walls themselves shook with the force at which Mike was slamming into Will.

At least Jonathon hadn't been disturbed by their brothers fucking like rabbits. Unfortunately if she was ever going to get any sleep tonight Nancy was going to have to disturb him herself. So she hesitantly started shaking her peacefully sleeping husband whilst preparing a hand in case he started talking too loudly. Her readied hand was instantly needed as when Jonathon abruptly sat up the first thing he did was attempt to groan loudly.

Her hand slapped across his mouth in an instant stifling any noise he tried to make, whilst he angrily removed his earplugs from his ears. Nancy slowly withdrew her hand from his husband's mouth when he appeared to get the message allowing him to voice his complaints, "What the hell Nance, why did you wake me up?" He hissed at her.

Nancy just pointed at the wall in response, which was still very much shaking, he looked at her in confusion, "You woke me up to listen to people having sex?"

She opened her mouth to retort but it turned out Mike beat her to it, "Your so tight, feels so good around my cock," Mike moaned out as Jonathon looked even more confused.

"Why do you want me to listen to your brother fucking some girl?" Jonathon asked looking completely perplexed as he furrowed his brow. She tried not to resent the fact that Jonathon recognised her brother's voice quicker than she did.

"No moron, it's who he's fucking that's important," Nancy whispered

back.

Jonathon opened his mouth up to respond but once again before anything could be said the couple next door interjected. "Please Mike, fuck me harder, fuck my slutty hole," Will moaned out as Mike appeared to obey his request with great enthusiasm. Jonathan's face meanwhile resembled the surprise that hers probably did earlier as his eyes bulged with realisation.

"Is that?" Jonathon whispered quietly and Nancy nodded frantically in response.

"I take it you didn't know about this either?" Nancy questioned with a quirked eyebrow.

"No, well I knew Will was gay, but I didn't know Mike was," Jonathon whispered back over the near constant stream of curse words coming from Will. She was somewhat upset by the fact Mike hadn't told her when Will had told Jonathon but in all fairness the majority of their family was homophobic.

"What should we do?"

"Well what do you suggest? I'm not marching next door to ask for how long they've been fucking," Jonathon fired back.

"No of course that's not what I'm saying, but shouldn't we do something?" Nancy asked despairingly as she threw her hands up in the air in irritation.

Once again Jonathon opened his mouth to respond but the pair next door interrupted him with their own conversation, "I love your ass" Mike panted out, "I love your entire body and fuck I just love you Will."

"I love the feeling of you inside of me and I love all of you too Mike." Will responded, as Nancy looked at Jonathon in amazement. Jonathan's cheeks were as rosy, red as hers probably were, had they just overheard a love confession, or had they done it before? Either way it was real and honest, she knew that neither of their brothers drank so it wasn't like it was said in a drunken stupor. Nancy couldn't

be happier, her brother was in love with a Byers boy just like she was.

“I suggest we just go back to bed” Jonathon finally said after they silently listened to the sounds of skin slapping and the bedframe hitting the wall for a while.

“Are you sure?” Nancy replied hesitantly.

“Yeah we can just talk to them tomorrow, I’m not confronting the lovebirds on our wedding night.” Jonathon returned sleepily as he laid down again and started shifting to make himself comfortable, obviously ignoring the sound of Mike hammering his little brother.

“Fine” Nancy said after a moment of consideration, “But on one condition”. The corners of her mouth quirking upwards into a mischievous smile.

“And what might that be?” Jonathon asks tiredly as he stops moving and turns to look at her.

“I get your earplugs.”

Author's Note:

My favourite trope is when people accidentally find out about Byers secret relationship lol and I just keep writing scenarios for it lol

The thing I enjoy most about smut is the dirty talk and here I did it without the smut lol I enjoy myself far too much lol

I'm tempted to write a second part for the talk in the morning but I don't know lol I've got so many ideas rolling around in my head, its not even funny lol

Comments and kudos make me happy, pls make me happy :-)